

# OCALA EVENING STAR

Volume 9, Number 138

OCALA, FLORIDA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1903.

Fifty Cents a Month, \$5 a Year

**JUST RECEIVED**  
**Limburger, Switzer,**  
**and Brick Cheese**  
**ALSO**  
**Grenoble Walnuts**

**Try Bayles Salted Pea-**  
**nuts, Yum Yum Pickles,**  
**Mushroom Mustard**  
**Deviled Cheese**

**TEAPOT - GROCERY.**

**Huyler's**

T. W. Troxler, Agent for Huyler's  
Candy. Fresh Shipments Received  
Weekly.

## SPECIAL NOTICE

From December 1, 1903, to January  
10, 1904, we will only sell goods for  
cash. J. A. Pittman & Son.

## STOVES AND HEATERS

An elegant line of heating stoves,  
both wood and oil burners, at E. C.  
Smith's, Ocala Furniture Co.

## A. C. L. CITY TICKET OFFICE

Tickets to all parts of the United  
States and Canada on sale. Schedules  
and routes cheerfully furnished to  
prospective travelers by calling or  
phoning. Agent for all of the trans-  
Atlantic steamship lines going to any  
of the European ports. J. C. Maughs,  
City Ticket Agent, Ocala House.

## JUST WHAT YOU NEED

**Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver**

**Tablets**  
When you feel dull after eating.  
When you have no appetite.  
When you have a bad taste in the  
mouth.  
When your liver is torpid.  
When your bowels are constipated.  
When you have a headache.  
When you feel bilious.  
They will improve your appetite,  
cleanse and invigorate your stomach,  
and regulate your liver and bowels.  
Price 25c. per box. For sale by all  
druggists.

## CREAMERY BUTTER

The Carmichael & Son Co. keep  
constantly on hand, receiving a fresh  
supply every two days, delicious, pure  
Georgia creamery butter, 25 cents per  
pound, kept on ice. Phone No. 37.

## APARTMENTS FOR RENT

Nicely furnished apartments for  
light housekeeping; also a few fur-  
nished rooms. Apply to J. Starr Stern-  
berger.

## GARDEN SEEDS

Our fall and winter garden and field  
seeds have arrived. A complete line  
of fresh, pure reliable seeds. Tydings  
& Co.

## GENTLEMEN, ATTENTION

Pay the Ocala Rifles \$10 a year and  
be relieved from jury duty of all kinds.  
See Captain Nash for particulars. diff.

Meet me at Taylor's for hot drinks.

**Y** For  
**WATCHES**  
**And**  
**REPAIRS**  
**-GO TO-**  
**F. G. B. WEIHE**  
**The Jeweler,**

## Two— And a Turkey

By MARY WINTHROP

[Copyright, 1902, by Mary Winthrop.]  
**J**ASPER PEYTON was a stranger  
in a strange land. The fact was  
most unpleasantly brought home  
to him at every opportunity by  
the good people of Oreville.

He was a sweet tempered fellow, and  
it disturbed him mightily when his ef-  
forts at sociability were ignored. "How  
can I help it that there was trouble at  
the works and that my predecessor  
was fired?" he exclaimed ruefully to  
Maria. "I didn't know it when I ac-  
cepted the position of superintendent."

Maria sniffed. She had her opinion  
of people who failed in appreciation of  
her young master. Had she not come  
all these weary hundred miles for the  
sake of his sunny smile?

But Maria did not know that most of  
Jasper's irritation was caused by the  
house next door. No, not the house. It  
was a pretty little frame dwelling, em-  
bowed in vines and banked in scarlet  
sage. It was the girl. She had a scorn-  
ful mouth, an aggravatingly tilted nose  
and a pair of dark eyes.

He found out that her mouth was  
scornful when he met her outside the  
gate on the second day after his ar-



HE HAD SCARCELY FINISHED WHEN THE  
AVALANCHE FELL.

ival. She was so undoubtedly pretty  
that his neighborly "good morning" had  
unusual fervor.

And the girl—there was a contemptu-  
ous curl on her lip, and her eyes dash-  
ed before she lowered her long lashes.  
She passed on without a word.

Jasper stared after her in astonish-  
ment and then cursed the custom that  
some small towns have of aping city  
conventionalities. Later he found out  
his mistake. The girl's name was Car-  
lton, and her father was the man whose  
dismissal had made room for Jasper.  
There was a flush on the young man's  
cheek as he realized that the girl held  
him accountable for the change of fam-  
ily fortunes.

By dint of carefully veiled inquiry  
he found out much more. Mr. Car-  
lton, it seemed, had obtained an in-  
ferior position in a town fifty miles  
farther south. But as he hoped for a  
better opening in the near future he  
had delayed moving the family goods  
and chattels. There was much not  
often included in the latter terms—  
rosebushes coaxed to splendid size and  
bloom through untoward frosts and  
protracted drought, turtles doves that  
whirled and cooed and sunned them-  
selves on the flat roof of the lean-to,  
and the fine flock of turkeys. Marion  
Carlton refused to part with one of  
these. Had she not triumphantly  
reared the entire hatching when the  
spring winds, pip, rats and other en-  
emies of turkeykind had dashed the  
hopes of neighboring raisers? If any  
one was to feast on fat turkeys, lying  
peacefully on snowy pillows of mashed  
potatoes with garlands of parsley  
round their necks, it should be the  
Carlton family. And as the Carlton  
family had but two members, Marion's  
will was generally law.

The frost had turned the scarlet sage  
to black, and the vines no longer  
screened the house next door. But  
every falling leaf seemed only to add  
to the rampart that the girl's pride had  
raised. She was evidently a favorite  
in the town, for in the evening the  
young folks trooped to her door, and  
through the partition walls came  
bursts of laughter and snatches of mu-  
sic. That they all followed Marion's  
example in leaving him strictly alone  
was partly Jasper's fault. After the  
first few rebuffs his free and easy  
manner changed to one of aloofness.  
Maria sighed as she noted the

## Come and See Our \$3 Shoe for Men.

**THE W. J. CHAMBERS SHOE CO.**

change. "And it's the hard hearts  
you're all after havin'," she said as she  
sat in her kitchen and listened to the  
laughter from the house next door.

Just then Jasper dashed into the  
room, crying joyfully: "Hurrah, Maria!  
We're in luck! Here's Aunt Jane writ-  
ing that she wants to be sure that we  
have a fine Thanksgiving turkey, and  
so she is sending us a live one. I can  
just fancy how good he will taste with  
some of your prime dressing."

Maria beamed. She was proud of  
her cooking.

Jasper went to the freight office the  
next evening and escorted the turkey  
home in person. When it was tethered  
to a stake in the back yard, Maria  
could not but declare that it was the  
finest turkey she had ever seen. In-  
finitely finer than any belonging to the  
house next door.

But, alas, there was no chance for  
comparison. Others besides Marion had  
evidently watched the growth of her  
turkeys and took an interest, a proprie-  
tary interest, in them. The next morn-  
ing her turkey house was empty.

Marion cried. Here it was only two  
days to Thanksgiving dinner and her  
father's long expected visit, and there  
was a dearth of turkeys in Oreville.  
She was at an upper window gazing  
disconsolately toward the empty poul-  
try house when her glance happened  
to stray to the yard of her neighbor.  
She saw the turkey tethered to the  
post. Instantly she thought she recog-  
nized it as her favorite gobbler. It was  
a case of mistaken identity, but there  
was much of a sameness in turkeys.

Ah, so he was the thief! But where  
were the others? Doubtless he had  
made way with them. Here her tears  
flowed again. It was a melancholy sat-  
isfaction to think how perfectly she  
had diagnosed the stranger's character  
at that chance meeting so many weeks  
before, but it was not a material com-  
fort.

Meanwhile there was equal distress  
in the house of Peyton. Maria's sister  
was ill, and she must come at once.  
She had departed with many tears and  
lamentations.

Jasper after seeing her off had re-  
turned home in a melancholy frame of  
mind. No Thanksgiving dinner for him  
now. He must eat at the hotel. And  
the turkey?

Just then a most brilliant idea came

to him. He had heard of Miss Car-  
lton's loss. Why not give her his tur-  
key?

But a very astonished face met him  
next door. Was his conscience already  
troubling him? Marion's cheeks were  
scarlet with anger as the unconscious  
young man presented the turkey in his  
most polite manner.

He had scarcely finished when the  
avalanche fell. His turkey! For how  
long had it been his turkey? Since last  
night. It was adding insult to injury  
to return as a gift what he had previ-  
ously stolen.

Jasper's bewilderment had changed  
to anger.

"You accuse me—me?" he exclaimed  
incredulously. "But it is only on a par  
with your previous actions. Permit me,  
madam, to inform you that the turkey  
arrived by express last night. You can  
get the express agent to verify my  
words. I can only hope that you will  
enjoy my turkey as much as if it had  
been one of your own." And before the  
girl could speak he had bowed ironi-  
cally and was gone.

It was the next evening that there  
came a timid tap at Jasper's door. It  
was the girl from the next house. Her  
long lashes hid the dark eyes and the  
scornful mouth trembled. Only the  
nose still tilted aggravatingly. "I have  
come," she said in a very small voice.  
"to say that I am sorry. The express  
agent told me how your aunt had sent  
it. They have caught the thieves who  
stole my turkeys."

Jasper was silent. It was undoubt-  
edly cruel of him, but he had suffered  
much.

The girl went on bravely, though  
there was a choke in her voice: "And—  
and—I've come to ask you whether you  
won't come over and have some of your  
turkey with us tomorrow. Father will  
be home, and I know he will be glad  
to meet you. Won't you come?"

Jasper saw tears shining behind the  
long lashes. His heart beat strangely  
as he took her outstretched hand. "I  
shall be glad to come," he said quietly.

But it took Maria a long time to get  
used to the new state of affairs.

## WILEY'S CANDY

Fresh stock of Wiley's fine package  
candy just received at W. M. Martin's.

## YE SMOKERS OF GOOD JUDGMENT! STACHELBERG'S CIGARS

Costliest Because Best.

To be had of C. E. Taylor, T. W. Troxler, Ocala  
House, Sid. R. Whaley, Anti-Monopoly Drug Store, Ocala  
News Co., Postoffice Drug Store.

## DAILY ARRIVALS

J. A. Pittman & Son are receiving  
daily their fall stock. When in need  
of any household goods don't fail to  
go around and get their prices before  
purchasing elsewhere.

## MELON LAND FOR RENT

Will rent forty acres first class mel-  
on land on shares; big opportunity for  
right man. One mile from Weirsdale  
station. Inquire of or write W. L.  
Dard, Weirsdale, Fla.

## EDWARDS BROTHERS

AT THE CITY MARKET

Leading Wholesale & Retail Butchers

WESTERN AND CHOICE FLORIDA MEATS

CELERY AND ALL OTHER VEGETABLES IN SEASON

FREE DELIVERY.

TELEPHONE 103

## INSURANCE, HALL & RAWLS,

AGENTS FOR

Standard Fire Insurance Companies and Penn Mutual  
Life Insurance Co.

**FIRE! LIFE!**

Rooms 7 and 8  
Merchants Block.

Ocala, Florida.

## Wild Turkey Hunting

**B**IG, beautiful, brave and wise,  
the wild turkey is ideal game  
for the United States. He is  
big enough to satisfy some of  
the material craving of even the big  
game hunter. He eludes the still hunt-  
er as subtly as the shiest deer. He  
gives the cross country rider, coursing  
him with hound and horse, a run that  
often is equal to fox hunting. The  
wing shot finds him equal to the occa-  
sion. He is the finest game bird in the  
world. Not even the royal auerhahn,  
sole living representative of the an-  
cient big game world of Europe when  
the huge auerhahs crashed through the  
forests, can compare with him.

Hunting the wild bird with hound  
and horse is sport for the very select  
few, for not only is it necessary to find  
the birds first, but they must be found  
in open country where they cannot es-  
cape too readily by flying into cover.  
Therefore, coursing is limited to open  
country where the turkey, not having  
been hunted too fervently, is incau-  
tious enough to feed in farm lands and  
open, flat country. The dogs are sent  
in to cut off the retreat to the woods,  
and then the mounted men break out  
of their hiding places and pound down  
on them.

The wild turkey flies and runs alter-  
nately. He loopes like an ostrich, though  
not so fast, and whenever he thus takes  
to running the dogs and horses gain on  
him. When they get unpleasantly close,  
up booms the big bird and flies like a  
feathered projectile straight ahead un-  
til he has reached a safe distance, when  
he pitches again and resumes  
running.

It is clean sport and exciting enough  
to hurry any man's blood. But the  
true hunting of the wild turkey, with  
shotgun or rifle, that tests a man's  
strength and cunning and woodcraft  
and patience to the full is still hunt-  
ing.

It may be enjoyed still in some parts  
of Pennsylvania, but the best territory  
for it is in the southern states. Vir-



HE LOPE LIKE AN OSTRICH.

ginia offers it in the country on both  
sides of the Blue Ridge, although it is  
not necessary to go so far to reach  
haunts of the fine game. Culpeper  
county, where President Roosevelt  
hunted, is only a short distance from  
the national capital and well east of  
the mountains.

When a wild turkey is tracked on  
snow he will lead the shooter a chase  
of miles. The turkey can bear as  
keenly as he can see. A cracking twig  
underfoot will startle him more quick-  
ly even than it will a deer. Often the  
man will not be able to get a shot, al-  
though he may follow a flock all day  
long. Often he will get his shot only  
after he has actually walked the birds  
down—fired them out by close, patient,  
grim pursuit. The man who can do  
that is an athlete.

West Virginia contains thousands of  
acres of hunting country that is in  
many respects as wild as it was be-  
fore the white men landed in America.  
Western North Carolina has turkeys,  
particularly between the Blue Ridge  
and the Great Smoky mountains, and  
thence on across into Tennessee the  
turkey hunter can still find surpris-  
ingly large tracts of hunting country  
where not only turkeys, but deer and  
bear, hide in the thickets.—Boston  
Transcript.

Conlida's candies, fresh all the time.  
Our Christmas order will interest you.

## ONE LUNG

May be gone and yet the remaining lung  
will be amply sufficient to sustain a vigor-  
ous vitality. As a general thing few peo-  
ple make more use of both lungs than is  
equivalent to a healthy use of one lung.

These facts are all in the favor of the  
man or woman with weak lungs, even  
when disease has a strong grip on them.

Many a person  
living in health  
to-day has the  
lungs marked by  
the healed scars  
of disease.

Dr. Pierce's  
Golden Medical  
Discovery makes  
weak lungs  
strong. It cures  
obstinate, deep-  
seated coughs,  
bronchitis, bleed-  
ing lungs and  
other conditions,  
which, if neglect-  
ed or unskillfully  
treated, find a  
fatal termination  
in consumption.

"I had been trou-  
bled with lung dis-  
ease and pleurisy  
for a number of  
years and the trouble  
had almost become  
chronic," writes A. S.  
Elam, of Howe, Ia.

"I had several kinds  
of medicine from different  
physicians without  
much benefit. At last wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce  
and got his advice, and began using his 'Golden  
Medical Discovery.' I have used twenty-five  
bottles. When I commenced taking it I had no  
appetite, my system was completely run-down,  
had no ambition to do anything. Now I feel  
better than I did before I got sick. Have a good  
appetite and am able to do my work. I sin-  
cerely recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical  
Discovery to all who are afflicted as I was."

Those who suffer from chronic dis-  
eases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce,  
by letter, free. All correspondence  
strictly private. Address Dr. R. V.  
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the  
action of the "Discovery."

**Like  
a Comet**  
**This** famous remedy  
does for the stom-  
ach that which it  
is unable to do for  
itself, even if but  
slightly disordered  
or overburdened.

**Kodol**  
supplies the natural  
juices of digestion and  
does the work of the  
stomach, relaxing the  
nervous tension, while  
the inflamed muscles  
and membranes of that  
organ are allowed to  
rest and heal. It cures  
indigestion, flatulence,  
palpitation of the heart,  
nervous dyspepsia and  
all stomach troubles by  
cleansing, purifying and  
strengthening the glands,  
membranes of the stom-  
ach and digestive organs.

**Kodol Dyspepsia Cure**  
Your Dealer Can Supply You.  
Bottles only, \$1.00. Size holding 2 1/2 times  
the trial size, which sells for 50c.  
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & Co., CHICAGO.

Sold by WM. ANDERSON, Ocala

## KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all dis-  
eases.

**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is a  
Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains  
remedies recognized by emi-  
nent physicians as the best for  
Kidney and Bladder troubles.  
PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

Postoffice Drugstore, Ocala, Fla.

## WANTED

Five hundred to One  
Thousand Head of  
Hogs. Address

W. A. PELOT,  
Supt. Marion Farms.

The Carbo-Magnetic razor needs no  
honing, and is fully guaranteed by the  
Postoffice Drugstore.